

The Times-Dispatch

DAILY—WEEKLY—SUNDAY.

Business Office 915 E. Main Street.
 Washington Bureau 224 F. Money Building.
 Manchester Bureau 1103 Hull Street.
 Lynchburg Bureau 40 N. Sycamore St.
 Petersburg Bureau 215 Eighth St.

BY MAIL. One Six Three One
 POSTAGE PAID. Year. Mo. Mo. Mo.
 Daily with Sunday \$6.00 \$2.00 \$1.50 .35
 Daily without Sunday 4.00 1.00 .25
 Sunday edition only 2.00 1.00 .25
 Weekly (Wednesday) 1.00 .50 .25

By Times-Dispatch Carrier Delivery Service in Richmond (and suburbs), Manchester and Petersburg— One Week. One Year.
 Daily with Sunday 14 cents \$4.50
 Daily without Sunday 10 cents 4.50
 Sunday only 5 cents 2.50
 (Yearly subscriptions payable in advance.)

Entered January 27, 1903, at Richmond, Va., as second-class matter, under act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH.

Persons wishing to communicate with The Times-Dispatch by telephone will ask central for "4011," and on being answered from the office switchboard, will indicate the department or person with whom they wish to speak.

When calling between 6 A. M. and 9 A. M., call to editorial office direct for 4011, composing room; 4012, business office; 4013, for mailing and press-rooms.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1907.

Going Out of Town?

Subscribers who leave the city temporarily should have The Times-Dispatch mailed them. Addresses will be changed as often as requested.

You can keep fully informed about Richmond affairs only through The Times-Dispatch.

Before leaving mail or phone your address to the office, phone 4011, City Circulation Department.

Given a free press, we may defy open or insidious enemies of liberty. It instructs the public mind and animates the spirit of patriotism. Its loud voice suppresses everything which would raise itself against the public liberty, and its blaring rebuke causes incipient despotism to perish in the bud.—Daniel Webster.

RICHMOND CITY BONDS.

The city of Richmond is offering for sale a limited issue of her 4 per cent. bonds, and a safer investment cannot be found on the market.

By the census of June, 1907, Richmond has a population within the corporate limits of 112,457.

The assessed values for 1907 are: Real estate \$6,777,656
 Personal property 4,129,344

Total values for taxation, \$10,907,000. In addition there is of real and personal property exempt from taxation \$1,194,582

Making a grand total of \$11,444,882 which is an average per capita of \$1.76, making Richmond one of the wealthiest cities in America.

The bonded debt of the city on July 1, 1907 was \$8,173,937 38

Less sinking fund 1,389,821 23

Balance of debt over sinking fund \$6,784,116 05

The city owns its gas works, water works, sewer system, numerous parks, school houses and public buildings of all kinds, and the aggregate value of all these, on a very conservative estimate, is \$12,069,241.24, a sum which exceeds its net bonded debt by \$3,255,125.19. In fact, there can be but little doubt that the gas works, water works and sewers of the city would of themselves sell for enough to pay off every dollar of debt which the city owes over and above its sinking fund, without touching any other of the assets of the corporation.

The assessed value of real property is not over 75 per cent. of the market value, and the city tax rate is only \$1.40 on the hundred dollars of assessed value. The State rate is 35 cents on the hundred for all purposes, making a total tax rate of 1.75 per cent.

In addition to her many attractions, Richmond has an advantage of location possessed by few cities in the country. Situated at the last falls of the James, at the head of navigation, she has the double advantage of water power and deep water transportation. The water power has been for the most part developed and converted into electricity for the benefit of manufacturing enterprises, and the river below insures Richmond the lowest freight rates.

Richmond has two competing railroads from the coal fields, which give her a plentiful supply of fuel at minimum cost, and besides there are extensive coal mines within a few miles of the city limits. In addition to her east and west lines, there are three north and south trunk lines, and regular lines of steamships down the James. Richmond has an electric railway system surpassed by no city of her class, with suburban lines running fifteen miles north to Ashland and twenty miles south to Petersburg. Besides neighboring coal mines, there are inexhaustible beds of the best building granite at her very doors, and she is surrounded by a rich farming district, which bountifully supplies her table.

With these advantages, it is needless to add that Richmond is one of the largest and most important industrial, commercial and financial centres in the South, and her credit is A1.

WELCOME VISITORS.

The W. M. C. A. of Richmond is fortunate to have a visit from Mr. Fred B. Smith, of New York, religious work secretary of the International committee, and Mr. J. J. Virgo, of Australia. These distinguished visitors come in the name of God to help our young men and to give impetus to the work which the local association is doing in their behalf. Many meetings have been arranged, including a mammoth men's meeting at the City Auditorium on Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, and another men's meeting

at 8 o'clock at the First Baptist Church.

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman declares that Mr. Smith is the greatest speaker in men in the world.

All men in Richmond are cordially invited to attend the meetings and hear the message which Mr. Smith brings.

BOOMS, BISHOPS AND COCKTAILS.

Who thought of, invented, devised and ordered those celebrated cocktails, served in the house of Charles Warren Fairbanks one night a few weeks ago, which annihilated Indiana from the political horizon, shook a great nation to its core, and drowned out as neat a buttermilk boom as was ever launched since the world began?

Of these historic potions, a shocked country suspected, reluctantly but naturally, that Host Fairbanks was himself the erring author, until Bishop Berry, of Michigan, within the week, was quoted as sponsor for this astonishing charge.

"Vice-President Fairbanks did not know those cocktails were there. The President sent word to the caterer that he wanted the drinks, and the cocktails were served."

The Roosevelt endurance could not, of course, be expected to be quiet under this diabolical stigma. To do so would mean to lose, instantly, the support of the W. C. T. U., to forfeit the indorsement of the Ladies' Home Journal, even, it might be, to shake the allegiance, already somewhat divided, of John Temple Graves. These disasters were not to be faced in supine silence. Therefore, without delay, did William Loeb, the faithful Anchises, state to the press:

"The statement is absurd. Neither the President nor his secretary, either directly or indirectly, ordered anything of any kind at the Fairbanks luncheon."

Bishop Berry, thus, was left in a rather awkward position. The country observed it with intense anxiety. Many thought that the good bishop would be duly installed, forthwith, as the head of a new branch of the Ananias Society, the Clerical Division. Possibly a letter, expressing certain ideas, opinions, views and tenets, went forward at this juncture, by night, from Oyster Bay to Michigan. However that may be, the fearsome air cleared beautifully yesterday when the bishop appeared in the public prints with this statement, here somewhat condensed:

"Bishop Berry wishes to repudiate the interview widely published last week in which he is said to have held President Roosevelt responsible for alleged liquor drinking in Vice-President Fairbanks's home, while he was visiting in Indianapolis. He regrets that the President thought it necessary to deny a silly charge which he never dreamed of making."

The awkward situation was thus directly transferred from the shoulders of the bishop to those of the reporter who had quoted him. The reporter was ready for it. In the Detroit Free Press yesterday he published a sworn statement, maintaining the correctness of the interview and quoted witnesses corroborating him. There remains, thus, an issue of veracity between the bishop and the reporter of rather an acute type. But that is a detail as compared with the glorious fact that the W. C. T. U. has been saved for Roosevelt.

REGULATING THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

There appears to be little or no difference in principle between the United plan and the Dabney plan for regulating the liquor traffic in Richmond. Both plans propose to increase the license tax, decrease the number of saloons and restrict the territory in which intoxicating liquors may be sold. It is a great point gained that there is common agreement as to these fundamentals, and the Council should have no difficulty in working out the details.

This much is certain, however, that unless the ordinance is so framed as to meet the conservative demands of the overwhelming temperance sentiment of the community a prohibition contest is inevitable.

A HERO IN BLACK.

A negro on the Eastern Shore of Virginia attempted to assault a white girl, but was driven off by another negro named George Royfield, and the girl was rescued. This story teaches that there are negroes and negroes. Some bad and some good. It is unfair to judge a whole race by the devilry of the meanest. All honor to George Royfield. He has gained the respect and good will of the white race by his act of gallantry and has set a noble example. If all negro men were like him, there would be no race problem in the South.

All sorts of claims are being set up for that new 165,000-bushel magnifying glass. Now some enthusiasts are asserting that with its aid you can distinctly see a Texas pie at ten paces distance.

According to the Memphis Commercial Appeal, "Messrs. Hoger, Steer and Bacon are candidates for the Oklahoma Legislature." This offers a grand opening for a new novel by Upton Sinclair.

Young men readers are warned to keep very close at home these nights. Seventeen hundred English girls, unmarried and bent upon business, are heading mercilessly this way.

will stick by its owner through every thing.

It is regarded here in Virginia as almost certain that Mr. Roosevelt, when he becomes an editor, will retain Jakey Riss as his circulation manager.

The Jesse Grant boomette has been ominously silent of late. Many suspect that Jesse's supporter has deserted and rallied to the Stuyve Chancier banner.

Texas, indeed, put out the footlights on the Standard all-star performers, but it seems that, after all, it was only for a dark change of scene.

William Loeb, Jr., is responsible for more things that he couldn't possibly have done than any man of his age and weight in the world.

The Washington Herald's headline, "South Is For Taft," is a little misleading, as the popular secretary may some day discover.

However, the fact that he can poll more Southern votes than Speaker Cannon must not make Mr. Taft too excessively cheery.

And further, now that it is the fashion to be thin, the Sam Houston Post's daily defense of Texas may attain a certain vogue.

The Lusitania runs at a cost of \$5,000 a day. If it cost Mr. Bryan anything like that he would have been bankrupt long ago.

Judge Parker appears to have earned the right to have his resignation from the Annapolis Society accepted.

Japan faces the onrush of the Ham and Sausage and Bob Taylor reinforcements with a calm, intrepid front.

Gorky, having married his present affinity, will now be put to the bother of looking for a new one.

If the cost of living rises much more, it is bound to hit someone on the back of the head.

You will recognize the millennium by the fact that Standard Oil has paid the fine.

Opportunity isn't the only knocker we know of, at that.

Prohibition and Business.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir—In your paper of the 18th inst. Berryville, Va., is reported as going dry by sixty-four majority.

I note that the writer of the above article is very much alarmed; that the outcome of the election will be how to business, as there are two saloons within ten miles of Berryville, and the business will go there.

I certainly feel like saying to this brother that there is not the slightest need of alarm; that the business at Berryville will increase instead of decrease. The reason hereof is, that liquor will be spent in provisions and clothing. If he is not already in business, get in the provision and clothing business.

This is no prophecy. I am living in a town which was once wet and now dry, and am in the mercantile business, too.

Brother, stand still and see the salvation of the Lord. E. C. CROSS, Concord, Va.

Keeper Barrows Disclaims.

Editor of The Times-Dispatch:

Sir—I have read in this morning's issue of your paper the letter of "Virginia" and answer by Colonel W. O. Skelton. As I am keeper of a "near-by cemetery," I deem it proper to inform you and your readers that the person who has been so kindly respondent did not occur in the Richmond National Cemetery, and I know nothing about it. I came to Richmond nearly thirty years ago and have lived in this community since that time in peace and friendship with the Southern people.

I have heretofore so kindly treated since I took up my residence on Virginia soil and have made so many warm friends here, that I am incapable of saying anything about an honored Southern Confederate that would be offensive to the Southern people.

Supt. National Cemetery.

ADAMS IS CAPTURED.

Agent Scherer's Long Search For Man Wanted in West Virginia Rewarded.

Chief Special Agent L. L. Scherer, of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, received a telegram yesterday afternoon from New Mexico telling him that C. E. Adams, wanted in West Virginia, had been captured by the police of the Adams Express Company, and \$700 from the Chesapeake and Ohio Railway at Kayford Station, Kanawha county, W. Va., and that he would start immediately for Moundsville, W. Va., where Adams has been sentenced to serve nine years for the crime.

Adams made two attempts to break jail, succeeding the second time. Mr. Scherer was occupied for some time in searching for the man, and has at last been rewarded.

JOE YATES IN JAIL.

Assaulted Henry Simmons and Stamped Him and Then Attacked White Man.

Joseph Yates, a negro apparently of desperate character, appeared in the Police Court yesterday morning on the charge of assaulting Henry Simmons. He was fined \$50 and put under \$100 security for six months. The ready cash, he went to jail. Yates knocked Simmons down and then stamped on him. He attacked a white man who remonstrated with him, and then left for Norfolk, whence he was brought back by Detective Sergeant Bailey.

THREE STONE AT CAR.

Nathaniel Hudson is Heavily Fined for the Offense.

Nathaniel Hudson (colored) was charged in the Police Court yesterday morning with throwing a stone at a street car, and was fined \$50 and put under \$100 security for six months. Hudson claimed that he had been pushed off the car by some negroes, and was retaliating by hurling a stone at them. He was sent to jail in default.

Arrest Alleged Deserter.

C. E. Harris, alias C. Brown, was in the Police Court yesterday morning charged with desertion from the United States army, and was retained by Detective Sergeant Wren. The case was continued to the 28th.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fail to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Prof. Charles Elliot Norton.

Rhymes for To-Day

SPEAKS THE DEVIL-WAGON'S DISCIPLE.

"There will be no automobiles in heaven."—A Boston clergyman.

THEY doubt the woman-angel and deny the heaven-marriages—These things, of course, we haven't been expecting to find there.

But now, this form and snatch away the hope of motor-carriages, And thus the deprivations seem to get too great to bear.

To walk about, or fly about, or trot as grave equestrians, To miss the fractured speed-rate and the constable's stern call, To lose the raucous honk-honk and the cries of snail pedestrians, To live without a motor-car I stand the thought at all?

But stay! A notion strikes me—and I think it's a head-reveling:

Mayhap, I never have to do with rhyming my head is bowed—Mayhap, they've left out motors from the blessings that are heavenly

To put them in, in pure mercy, where they'd benefit the crowd.

H. S. H.

MERELY JOYING.

Chastitable.

Two country-women were at the circus for the first time. They came to the hippopotamus and several minutes

stood in silent wonder. Then the mother turned to her daughter and said, "My! Ah!—he—plain!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

Not Incredibly.

First Boatman to Second Ditty: "E's got more brain in 's head than you and me 'as got in the rest of our bodies."—Tattler.

What Did It Expect?

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

"What do you mean by that, sir?"

"I want a plain cook."

SOCIAL and PERSONAL

THE first meeting of the Children's Branch of the Poo-

hontas Memorial Society will be held this afternoon at 2 o'clock in the assembly room

of the Woman's Christian Association, in response to a call issued by Mrs. Thomas H. Bocock and Mrs. George A. Lyon.

This organization of little people will be known as the Poo-hontas Tribe, No. 2, of the Poo-hontas Society of America. The object of the movement is to have the descendants of Poo-hontas and, for that matter also, those who are not descendants, assist in defraying the expenses of the erection of the monument to the Indian princess, which is to be placed on Jamestown Island.

A very attractive program has been arranged for the children this afternoon, including addresses by Miss McLean, regent-general of the Poo-hontas Society in Washington, D. C., and Mrs. Bocock, regent-at-large for Virginia.

All children are eligible for membership until they have passed the age of fifteen years. The monument will be unveiled some time during October, the date to be announced later.

The names of the children who assist in this work are to be recorded in Washington and Richmond.

A large number of children are already members, and some are mere infants.

Buford-Dunn.

Interest to-day centres in the celebration of the Buford-Dunn marriage at the Virginia Hot Springs.

The bride, Miss Elizabeth Buford Dunn, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lanier Dunn, of the Hot Springs and Washington, D. C. She has spent much time in Richmond, since her sister's marriage to Mr. George Cole Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. George Lee Meason entertained the Keswick Bridge Club at "Edge Hill" on the afternoon of Wednesday last.

The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. John D. Sawyer, and several matters of interest were brought up before the club. After the business meeting bridge was enjoyed by the club members and their friends.

At the close of the game Miss Ingelsoll was found to be the lucky member holding the highest score, and she received the prize.

Dainty refreshments were served with the game. The club adjourned next on the following Wednesday two weeks at the Keswick Clubhouse.

Wedding Cards.

Rev. and Mrs. A. A. Whitmore, of Martinsville, Va., have issued invitations to the marriage of their daughter, Edna, to Mr. Edward J. Ingelsoll, of Cresco, the marriage to occur Wednesday, October 2d, at the home of the bride's parents.

The prospective bride is a former resident of Petersburg, where she lived before her father entered the Methodist ministry.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. W. C. Preston and daughter, Miss Elizabeth Preston, of Richmond, reached Lexington Saturday night last on a trip to Europe, and are the guests of Colonel and Mrs. J. D. H. Ross.

Miss Nannie Heth, of Washington, is in Staunton with her niece, Miss Lily Heth, who will attend the Virginia Female Institute.

Mrs. James J. Hickey is the guest of Mr. Charles H. Hickey, on Main Street, Danville, Va.

Miss Lucy Cooke has returned to Richmond after a pleasant visit to friends in Staunton.

Lieutenant J. H. Ellerson, of the Tenth United States Infantry, is visiting his parents at No. 301 East Franklin Street in Virginia.

Miss Katherine McClay has returned to her home in Richmond after a stay of several weeks in the mountains of Virginia.

Mrs. Whitten and Miss Ella Whitten, of Nelson county, are guests of Mrs. J. G. Eppes, on Church Hill, after having been in Staunton with their hostess